

The Snow Fairy

By
Martha B.
Thomas

I DON'T suppose two noses were ever pressed more forcibly against a window-glass than those belonging to Jerry and Sally. If you were to look at them from the outside, in their front yard, for instance, they would not seem like noses at all; you would say that Jerry and Sally had small, white pears on their faces, and pretty squashed pears at that! This is what a window-glass does to two children who have the whooping cough and are standing as closely as possible against the nearest thing to getting out—a window.

Jerry dug his fists down into his pockets and looked as cross as a bear. Sally blinked very fast to keep the tears from rolling down her cheeks, and her two pig-tails quivered unhappily.

"We'll miss the party and the games, and the goodies," and every thing," she wailed.

"I don't care about the old party!" declared Jerry scornfully. "What I want is to get out and make a snow-man. Look at all this perfectly good snow going to waste! I call it a shame!" And you would have thought by his tone that all blizzards were invented for the express purpose of giving little boys the opportunity of playing in it.

"Mary Randall's going to wear her new pink dress and her slippers!" sniffed Sally, "and I have a red dress and new slippers too-o!" This last thought was almost too much, and one large tear did manage to tumble over and down her cheek. Jerry pretended not to see it. Perhaps he was having trouble with his own eyes, though of course boys never cry, not even when tomorrow's Christmas and everything is spoiled because of whooping cough.

"Mother said we should have to have a party by ourselves and make believe that lots of people came to it," said Sally.

Jerry grunted. He didn't care much for the make-believe stuff—too sissy, he thought. "Let's sit down in front of the open fire," suggested Sally, "and tell stories. I'm tired of looking out of the window. Perhaps something nice will happen; who can tell?"

So the two children settled themselves in front of the fire. They drew up two low stools and they each sat with their elbows on their knees and their chins in their hands. It was very warm and cozy. The logs crackled and spluttered as though they were doing their best to cheer other people up, and the dancing flames had a regular parade up and down the wood. It was

"I Call It a Shame!"

late afternoon and growing a little dark.

Suddenly Sally's pig-tails stuck out straight behind her in surprise.

"What's that?" she whispered, and her eyes were big as saucers.

"Where?" asked Jerry, a little startled too.

"I saw something white flit in at the door!"

"So did I!"

The children looked cautiously around. Nothing was to be seen.

Just an ordinary room, a bright fire and two children in front of it.

"Funny—" mused Sally.

There was the faintest puffle by the clock on the mantel. It sounded like snowflakes talking together.

"There! I heard something again!" said Sally.

Both children stared at the clock, for that was where the sound came from.

It was quite dark by this time, except for the light from the logs, so it was natural that Jerry and Sally did

not at first see the little person perched on the edge of the mantel.

"How do you do?" asked a tiny voice. It tinkled like a fairy sleigh-bell.

"Mercy!" exclaimed Sally.

Jerry just winked his eyes very fast.

"Here I am up by the clock," tinkled the voice again.

And sure enough, there she was indeed! The children saw her now. A wee, slender bit of a thing about the size of a sweet pea. And she was the whitest creature you could imagine. Snowflake ruffles with crystal trimming, icicle jewels in her hair, and eyes bright and frosty as stars.

Jerry and Sally gasped. Sally wanted to jump up and hug her. But you can't do that with a Snow Fairy; she'd melt all to pieces in your fingers, and then where would you be?

"I have come to pay you a little call," laughed the fairy, "because I like to talk with children who are ill and can't go out. I just came from a house down the street where a baby is cutting a tooth. Such a cunning baby! I played hide and seek under its chin, and you should have heard him



Away They Went.

gurgled! He forgot all about that tooth that was making so much fuss about coming through. I left him kicking up his heels and crowing like a young rooster."

Sally and Jerry laughed.

"Shall I dance for you?" asked the Snow Fairy politely.

"Oh, yes!" beseeched the children.

Up jumped the white little person, and in the twinkling of an eye she had begun. The children never saw such dancing in their lives. Never!

The Snow Fairy prouetted on top of the clock; she whirled like a crystal prism. She jumped down and made a low bow to a china shepherdess, and then the shepherdess threw away her crook and danced with the fairy. Away they went, whirling and bobbing and turning and dipping. They jumped over vases; they peeked out behind pictures; they fairly flew through the air until you could not tell which was the Snow Fairy and which the china shepherdess.

Jerry and Sally clapped their hands and laughed until they could laugh no longer. They forgot all about parties and new slippers and making snow-men.

Then the strangest thing happened. They could not see the Snow Fairy at all. She wasn't there, and if you'll believe me, the china shepherdess was standing stiffly in her old spot as though she'd never had a thought of moving in her life.

"Dear me!" said Sally, rubbing her eyes.

"Dear me!" said Jerry, rubbing his.

Mother came in soon after that. She stood smiling down upon them.

"Both you children were sound asleep on your stools when I was in here before. Do come and have something good to eat. I have a little party all ready for you."

And Sally and Jerry never said a word about the Snow Fairy. But they were as cheerful as cherubs the rest of the day.

Compass Plant Western Product.

On the prairies and plains of Utah, Texas and southern Minnesota there grows a wonderful plant which has proved useful to travelers wandering over these vast tracts of country. It is called the compass plant, or pilot plant, because of a peculiarity in the growth of the leaves, which grow alternately along the stalk, and point precisely north and south.

The Indians followed the direction given them by these pointing leaves, and told the white men about it. This plant belongs to the family of the Compositae, and looks very much like the sunflower. It has a strong, resinous odor, somewhat like turpentine, and sometimes goes by the name of "turpentine plant."

Whale's Breathing Apparatus.

Concerning the breathing apparatus of the whale an eminent naturalist says: "The windpipe does not communicate with the mouth; a hole is, as it were, bored right through the back of the head."

parcel post traffic for the month of October alone totaled over 22,000 tons.

THE ANNUAL MEETING

of the

PATRONS CO-OPERATIVE FIRE

INSURANCE COMPANY

is called to meet at

GRANGE HALL, MIDDLEBURY, VT.

Tuesday, January 9, 1923,

At 10 o'clock

All policy holders are voters and are invited to attend the meeting.

WILLIS N. CADY, PRES.

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MIDDLEBURY, VT., DEC. 22, 1922.

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One of Noah's Pets.

It was swampy around Denver 2,000,000 years ago, according to Prof. J. D. Higgins, director of the Colorado Museum of Natural History. The traveler who wants to hobnob with the monsters of long ago can do so in the city park collection, in Denver, where the skeleton of an animal closely related to the present-day rhinoceros is on exhibition, one-half of it covered with an imitation hide.

The world's largest mail terminal, located in Chicago, is completed and has been turned over to the postoffice. It is two blocks long and six stories high. Chicago is the mail transportation center of the United States. The

BRISTOL

Miss Alta Corley of Putney is at home for the holidays.

R. C. Willey of Albany, N. Y., passed Christmas at C. D. O'Brien's.

Erwin K. Hasseltine of Saxton's River Academy is at home for the holidays.

Frank White and Miss Ethel White of Burlington were guests of relatives Monday.

F. A. Laparl has arrived from Georgia with a new engine for the Bristol railroad.

Miss Bernice Garrow is at home from her school in Forestdale for the holiday vacation.

Misses Florence Richardson and Wilva Atkins left Tuesday for Florida to pass the winter.

W. H. Edmunds of Burlington spent Christmas with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. G. F. Edmunds.

Ridley Norton of Proctor is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Norton, and family.

Nichols and Bernard Bosworth of the U. V. M. are spending the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Bosworth.

John Guinan and family of Hartford, Conn., spent Christmas with Mr. Guinan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Guinan, and family.

Miss M. A. Bosworth returned to Middlebury Tuesday after spending Christmas with her niece, Mrs. L. M. R. Denio, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Sumner of Springfield are at the home of Mrs. Sumner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith, for Christmas.

Misses Myrtle Bristol and Kathryn Levern, Hugh Mullings and Edwin Beebe of U. V. M. are spending the holidays at their homes here.

The many friends of Mrs. C. C. Currier, who underwent a serious operation at Washington, D. C., last week, will be pleased to know that her family have hopes of her ultimate recovery.

The funeral of Richard L. Delong, who died at his home in Taylor Avenue Saturday night, was held Wednesday at his late home and was private as Mrs. Delong is in a critical condition.

Mr. Delong was a veteran of the Civil War and is survived by a widow and three children, George Delong and Mrs. C. W. Shattuck of this village and Mrs. Charles Lafayette of Ripon, Calif.

Rev. Chauncey Beeman, who has been a very successful pastor of the Methodist church at Grand Isle, goes next week to Boston, where he has a position in the Morgan Memorial Methodist church, one of the largest institutional churches in the East. Mr. Beeman's work will be among the men who apply to the church for aid, a work for which he is especially fitted. In addition to his work, Mr. Beeman will take a course in Boston University. He was obliged to give up his work at Grand Isle because Mrs. Beeman could not endure the winter climate.

A tourist in passing through four states recently was required to purchase four different sets of lenses that his headlights would comply with state laws. Uniformity in highway regulation is needed.

ADDISON

Arthur Piper has a radio put up at his home.

Albert Dow of Pittsford was a week-end guest at E. S. Cross'.

The community Christmas tree at the church was well attended.

Stella Cross is home for a week's vacation from her school in Pittsford.

Louise Elmer of Middlebury College is at home for the holiday vacation.

Helena Palmer of Northfield, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Bristol and family of Burlington were at the home of their parents for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Manley Marshall of Whitehall, N. Y., were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Clark.

Raymond Noonan of New York and Hazel Noonan of Buffalo are the guests of their brother, Charles Noonan, and wife.

The Home Demonstration meeting at Mrs. R. N. Warner's, was cancelled and will be held at time of regular January meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. George Thomas went to New Haven Tuesday to attend the anniversary wedding of Mr. and Mrs. William Stone.

Mrs. Thomas Iveton of Keene, N. H., has returned to her home, having spent a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Tracy.

LINCOLN

The schools are closed for two weeks. H. H. Bowen has returned to Goshen.

Otto Butterfield has moved to the Young farm.

Tim Jennett of Warren is spending a few days here.

Herbert Jackman was at home from Bristol for Christmas.

Minnie and Lila Cushman are at home from Middlebury.

L. A. Jackman and L. H. Rhodes were in Bristol Tuesday.

Gwynne Beane of Boston, Mass., spent Christmas at his home here.

Henry Palmer of Vergennes is at his aunt's, Mrs. O. H. Bostwick, this week.

Mrs. D. E. Carlin and daughter, Ruth, are in Troy, N. Y., for two weeks.

Daniel Ralph, who is working in Massachusetts, is spending a few days with his family in Warren.

W. E. Pierce took his daughter, Carrie, to the Mary Fletcher hospital at Burlington for treatment Tuesday.

The Christmas tree at South Lincoln was well attended last Friday night. The teacher, Miss Carrie Pierce, received many presents.

Miss Jane F. Hall and Ernest F. Sanderson were married at Hartland Nov. 30. Miss Hall was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Hall, formerly of this town.

The reputation that Americans are the greatest meat-eating people in the world is not sustained by the facts. The principal meat-eating nations of the world, in order of per capita consumption, are Argentina, Australia and New Zealand, with the United States standing fourth. There has been a decline in recent years of the per capita consumption of meat in the United

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THE NEW ENGLAND AUDIT COMPANY, Certified Public Accountants, has prepared the balance sheet of the Holbrook Grocery Company, and adjusted the statement to give effect to this financing and based on an appraisal of the fixed assets by the United States Appraisal Company, the net tangible assets, will be for this Preferred A Stock:

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Although not included in the above figures, the goodwill and established business of the Company are very substantial assets.

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TURK'S SEMI-ANNUAL CLEAN SWEEP SALE

TURK
SAYS:---

Our Semi-Annual CLEAN SWEEP SALE

Begins Wednesday Morning, January 3rd.

Advanced notices have been mailed to all our friends. If you have not received yours phone or write us.

TURK'S
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Announcements are always welcomed by the buying public because they know it means

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